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INTRODUCTION

by

Bishop HENRY W. WARREN.

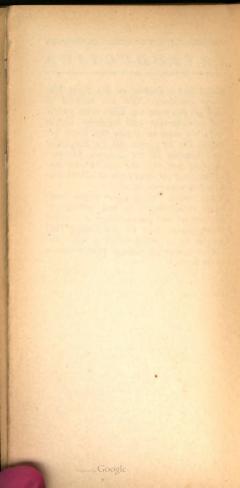
PRAYER is an instinct of every human soul, young or old, Christian or pagan. The Christian is lifted into the infinities of character and of plans; the heathen in his blindness bows down to wood and stone. But everybody prays. Profanity is prayer perverted.

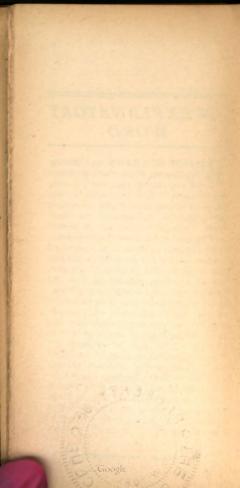
Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try. Prayer the sublimest strains that reach The Majesty on high.

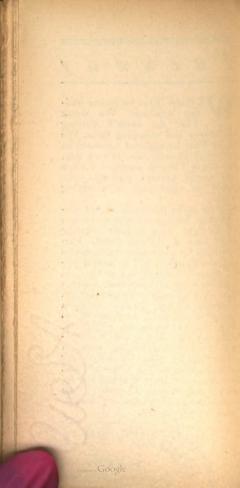
Each human life is like a river, or should be. It comes down from the sky, flows far, enriches part of a continent, bears a share of the world's commerce and returns again to the sky. But it must be constantly renewed from the heavens, or it is a dry and arid waste.

Prayer is the means of the greatest achievements possible to man with God. The roll call of heroes in the eleventh chapter of Hebrews, is the









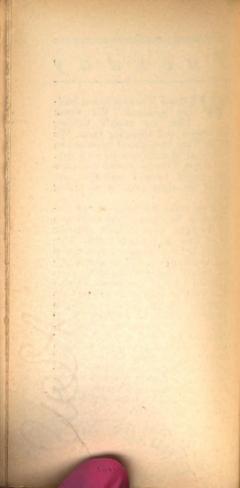
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Tuesday

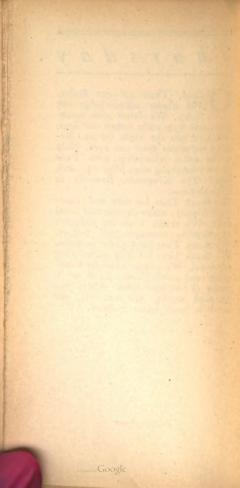
WE thank Thee for flower-feeding sunshine. We thank Thee for earth's varying landscapes and changing tasks. We thank Thee for nights of quiet and an open door of usefulness for each day. We thank Thee for proffered wisdom that unties knotted problems and lights the right path at diverging ways.

May we make full proof of our discipleship. Strengthen us to stand firm for the right. Save us from frittering away time at fruitless tasks. Discriminate for us between stubbornness and steadfastness. Fill us with a joyful gospel. Saturate our every deed with the odor of happiness. Furnish us so that we may heal and hearten wherever we go. Deliver us from scattering discord. Embody in us Thy life of refreshing restfulness. Open our ears with sincerest sympathy. Control our tongues with an honest love for man. Ballast all our activities with a high purpose. Great Jehovah, our Father, make us worthy workmen in helping Thee change the world into a new garden of Eden, in lesus' name. Amen.

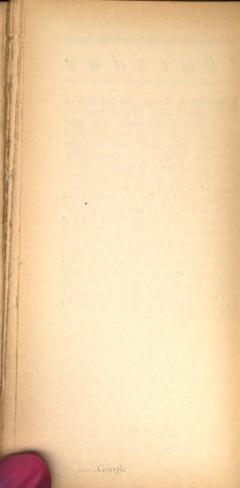


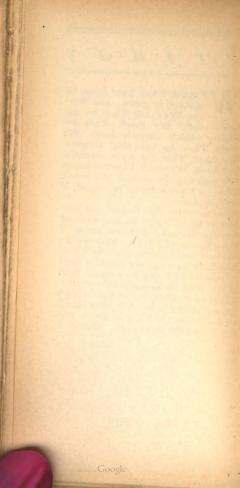


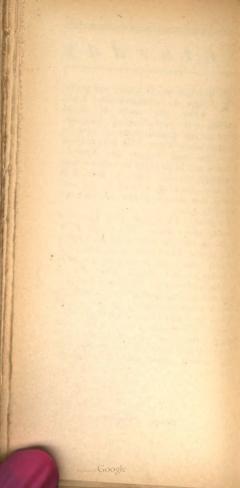
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Tuesday

AY no cloud, O my Father, depress us as Thy Children. Quiet our hearts amidst life's noises. Remind us of Thy rod and staff in the valleys. Rest us beside still waters. Gladden us with a strengthening feast amidst hungry enemies. Kill cankering care. Keep us hopefully busy. Check the ache of regret when we have done our best. Shut out a tantalizing past. Lift us above a spirit-deadening under so-called defeat. Revive us on sunny hilltops. Breathe on us Thy sweetening peace. Fit us for every experience.

We thank Thee for reassuring love. We thank Thee for night's building sleep. We thank Thee for food and friends and faith. We thank Thee for Thy healing spirit. We thank Thee for now and its promise for the tomorrows. We thank Thee for work worthy of our best. We thank Thee for a sheltering care all the way. In Jesus' name we render all thanks. Amen.

Prayer Fourteen

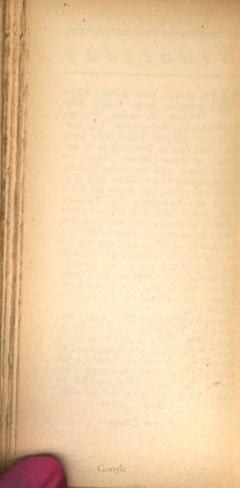
Wednesday

E pause, Our King, this morning hour, before Thy Throne, for orders. We acknowledge our dependence. Thy rule is for our delight. Thou didst taste life's full cup to interpret it to us. Teach us every lesson. May we alertly listen and never lazily sleep during school hours. Thou hast dignified toil. Thou hast made all labor noble and important. No vocation finds special favor with Thee. Enable us to do all things well enough to feel Thine approval. Gladden us with the realization of Thy noticing eye of love. Teach us faithfulness. Enlarge our skill. Bring out all our powers. Steel-fiber our highest ambitions. Evolve for us the wisest methods. Keep our days bright with optimistic cheerfulness.

We thank Thee for life's oasis' experiences. We thank Thee for heartening times. We thank Thee for a narrow way which also leads straight to the goal. We thank Thee for the shielding sheep-fold. We thank Thee for the 'all things' that work for our good. Be Thou with us all the days,

O Gracious Leader. Amen.

Prayer Fifteen



ESUS, Master, teach us unselfishness. Make us to lose ourselves in others. Save us from a restless ambition. Keep us sincere with folk. Check us from being false flatterers. Endow us with genuine sincerity. Train our tongues to speak wisely. May we be dependable friends. Smother pure self-seeking. Teach us the value of unbroken fellowship with Thee. Bring forth in our lives the fruits of the Spirit. Develop our love life. Balance us with gentleness. Saturate us with the fragrance of kindness. Abide with us every hour.

We thank Thee for the greatness of helpfulness. We thank Thee for a Treasure House on which to draw to answer man's need. We thank Thee for heart-sweetening comradeship with fellow disciples. We thank Thee for Thy good plans for our lives; may we gladly fit into them. May our hearts answer Thee, O Gentle Master, with the fruit of thanksgiv-ing. Amen.

Prayer Seventeen

Saturday

E thank Thee, O Tender Friend, that Thou hast not left the world. We thank Thee, that tears still draw Thy comforting visits. We thank Thee because depressing disappointment lifts under the light of Thy smile. We thank Thee that bewildering shadows become lighting pillars of fire, and threatening storms become harborbringing bree es, at Thy command. We thank The that we are Thine, and that Thou dost know us and our state; all the ways and days Thou art with us.

Bless the homesick, sad-hearted, defeated and discouraged. Lift up those worn down by hard toil. Supply us with richest sympathy to pour into bruised hearts. Give us tender patience for sinners. Sensitize our ears to the stories that come from those bearing back-bending burdens. May we be good brothers to man. Keep us tender-hearted. Soften our touch. Stop our tongues from stinging speech. Mellow our eyes with a love interest in others. Shape us into good under-shepherds, O Christ Jesus, for Thy glory. Amen.

Prayer Eighteen

Thursday

REAT Teacher, interpret to us all of life's experiences. May we lose no possible profit. May no success crowd out our humility and love for friends. May no failure embitter us to sarcasm or harden us against tenderness. Keep us in the bright highway of holiness. Hold us true when the storms come. Help us to grow while the quiet, sunny spring days are upon us. Guard us against loss of aspiration under wearying work. Shield us from the careless ease that brings hurtful self indulgence. Set us at tasks that command all our powers. Enable us to do little things well. Mix the joy of service with all our work. Put a cheering song in our hearts. Equip us to exhibit the dignity of toil. Illustrate in us the winsomeness of thankful activity.

We thank Thee that each day becomes richer and sweeter as we follow our Leader. We thank Thee that Thou dost permit no time to be wasted or effort to be lost. Keep us hopeful all the way in the light of the

Father's care. Amen.

Prayer Twenty-two

F r i d a y

IVE us, O Lord, an appropriating faith. Save us from being beggars in our prayers. Saturate our petitions with thanksgivings. Open our eves to the blessings that have come in hard things. May we always calculate on Thy aid. Thou wilt not fail us. Help us to be vividly conscious of Thy nearness. Steady us with the remembrance that Thy love supplies all our needs. Every day will have its strength. Every problem will command wisdom. Every tear will draw the comforting touch and promise. All grace will be supplied. Strengthen our courage. Enlarge our plans. Spur us to redouble our efforts. Lead us to the highest. Trim off all our hindrances. Equip us to fight valiantly. Make us worthy co-workers with the Man of Galilee.

We thank Thee for Thy guiding hand. We thank Thee for character-making tasks. We thank Thee for sure progress. Bring us, O Thou Son of God, to full stature. Amen.

Prayer Twenty-three

Saturday

UR Father, may we prove our sonship to-day. Put us into a joyful frame of mind. Scatter all the clouds of doubt. Still all the turmoil of questioning rebellion. Guide our feet in the way of peace. Developin us a stalwart righteousness. Help us to tell the truth. Make our promises worth face value. May our commercial dealings be above suspicion. Keep us true to our friends. Endow us so that we will always be kindly and brotherly to strangers. Set us searching for opportunities to help folk. Send us about doing good like our Master. Put our spiritual selves on the throne of rulership. Shine through us, O Thou Fairest One, in all Thy beauty.

We thank Thee for Christ's example and understanding sympathy. We thank Thee for apportioned tasks that fit our ability. Lead us to an earned "Well done" at nightfall, in Jesus'

name. Amen.

Prayer Twenty-four

Eight Lenten Prayers

Sunday

ORD of Light, I thank Thee for this day of hope. I thank Thee for the privilege of hard work, for the good cheer of friendship and for a sorrowless homeland at life's end.

I fhank Thee for a feeding joy that neither night nor loss nor death nor cross can break. I thank Thee that I may co-work with Thee in making a

fairer and happier place.

My Loving Father, make me comprehend man's brotherhood. Tune my heart until others' hurts and happiness will stir me to helpfulness. May the Son's great sacrifice shame my selfishness until service shall shine out as my high goal. Give me the grace to forget forgivingly and to be forever gentle and tender. Melt all frosts out of my heart. Keep me patient. Teach me the sweetness of love.

May my lips distill honey instead of vitriol. May Thy smile so sunshine my heart that God's garden fruits may grow there.

This I ask so that the beauty and sanity of goodness may shine out in

Scripture Verses

Showing the events recorded for Monday of Passion Week.

Matthew xxi: 12-19, inclusive. Mark xi: 12-19, inclusive.

Luke xix: 45-48, inclusive.

Monday

ATHER of mankind, make me brotherly and forgiving to the last limit of helpfulness. Enable me to remind some prodigal of the forgiving Father. If my best is only a mite, may I gladly add it to the treasure used to better the world. May every day be so sunny and full of heart-sweetening effort that night may bring a restful pillow that might, if necessary, easily and appropriately hold me until I awake in the Homeland.

Make me good to my tried friends; never thoughtlessly giving them up for new ones. Save me from selling out good folks or failing to stand up for old comrades. May decency and honor be worth more than success. Make my money the medium of blessing to others; otherwise it is only a lodestone and a curse.

May Jesus' teachings be a torch for my feet. Make me stalwart and tender like the Man of Galilee. May each step be an upward one. Take away my scorpion teeth; keep me from biting and stinging people. O, Great Teacher, show me the beauty of purity and the glory of service until nothing can keep me back. May the great life of Jesus rise always as my goal's high peak. I thank Thee in my Elder Brother's name that all these petitions may be answered to me. Amen.

Scripture References Showing the Events of this Day in Christ's Life

Matthew xxi: 20-40 Matthew xxii: 1-46. Matthew xxiii: 1-39. Matthew xxiv: 1-51. Matthew xxv: 1-46. Matthew xxvi, 1-5. Mark xi: 20-23. Mark xii: 1-44. Mark xiii: 1-37. Mark xiv: 1, 2. Mark xiv: 10. 11. Luke xxi: 1-47. Luke xxi: 1.4. Luke xxi: 5-38. Luke xxii: 1-6. John xii: 20-50

Tuesday

AY my thankfulness for the sunshining love of friends show itself in kindness to all mankind. Keep this body clean enough for the Indwelling God to domicile in it. O, King Jesus, rule me until my daily path leads through 1 garden. May the way of obedience to Thee be recognized as the way of joy and peace. May shallow, boastful self-righteousness never turn me into a Pharisee. May comradeship with Thee be reckoned as an attractive feast.

I thank Thee that these are school days for the big busy life of tomorrow. I thank Thee that words of cheer come steadily from Thee to me; may condemnation warn me of danger. I thank Thee that Thy love plans to give me all good; evil is helpless to hurt me. May my mien, step, and vocation be worthy of a son. May all Thy words find root-feeding soil in my heart. Fill all my needs, Jehovah, the All Powerful, so that I may everywhere scatter joy as the flowers do fragrance. This I ask, O, Good Shepherd, not that I may be a master, but a servant. In the name of the Sacrificing Savior. Amen.

Wednesday

Was spent in retirement and rest at the home of Lazarus, Mary and Martha at Bethany

Mark xi: 19. Luke xxi: 37, 38.

Wednesday

THANK Thee, Comforting Friend, for quiet, secluded places for rest. I thank Thee that Thou wilt be Guest at our house as at Bethany. I thank Thee that sorrow and dark valley experiences bring out the gold in friendship and make fellowships sweet and lasting. I thank Thee that Thy soothing voice can penetrate every black night with peace-power.

Make me a true friend. Keep my lips from useless gossip. Stop my brain from thinking ugly things. Supplant complaint with cheerfulness. Make every action a gentle one. May impurity frighten me like a contagious disease. Help me to hate sin, but love the sinner. Give me the beauty and usefulness of sensible holiness. Set me down, to be honest, before a moral mirror. Stop me from excusing marring meanness.

O, Thou Son of Man, help me to be so intimate with Thee that the power of the Son of God shall change me into Thy likeness. Teach me how to sit at Thy feet and listen. Shine through me so that people will seek Thee. Make me all that I can be for the betterment of man, and the exalta-

cion of God. Amen.

Scripture for the Day's Incidents.

Matthew xxvi: 17-48.

Mark xiv: 12-42.

Luke xxii: 7-46.

John xiii: 1-38.

John, Chapters xiv, xv, xvi and xvii.

Thursday

Heavenly Host, may I quickly welcome all Thy invitations. Thou dost still break bread to Thy disciples. Sometimes our eyes are withholden and we do not recognize Thee. Thou dost still give trait-ors a chance to repent. Warn me against the hard heart sin creates. Save me from cold blooded ingratitude. Melt me to tenderness at the memory of Thy ministrations. Reveal to me the beginnings of cowardly betrayals. May my boasted sacrifices shrivel before the sight of Thy sufferings. Complete my brotherliness. Root out all deception. Plant Thy warnings deep in my heart. Keep me close to Thee in life's pathways. Make my love like the shining sun. I thank Thee for Thy heart-reaching words of comfort. I thank Thee for the Spirit that reminds me of Thee. I thank Thee for the many mansions. Thou didst remember me amidst the shadows of the cross. Open my ears for Thy words. Unite my heart vitally to Thine. Prune me until the fruit is full and fine. Train me in loving men. May Thy will be my joy.

I thank Thee for purifying persecutions. I thank Thee for storms that make moral muscle. I thank Thee for the privilege of shining in dark and lonely surroundings. I thank Thee that nothing can separate or sidetrack Thy love. Glorify Thyself in me. Manifest Thy power in victory over my lower nature. Send me out all aglow with Thine indwelling presence. Be King over all my being, O Lord of light, now and evermore. Amen.

The Easter Day Scripture.

Mark xvi: 1-15. Mark xvi: 1-11. Luke xxiv: 1-12. John xx: 1-18.